

WHEN I

Was  
wrong  
when

Was I  
not  
wrong

THE FLOOR LEVEL

Looked as if  
it was rising up  
over me

Like a great  
wave  
about to break

I took off my  
glasses  
with their

Distorting  
lenses  
but it was

The same  
I was not drunk  
I was

Struggling  
with some new  
truth

Fighting  
at last  
to break

Through  
upon  
me

BECAUSE YOU

Have hidden  
it, I  
revealed it

But if it  
had not  
been

Revealed  
in every  
living

Flower  
in the rain  
and in

The sun  
if it  
was not

The very center  
of the earth  
of every dream

I could not  
have  
revealed it

-- Judson Crews

Lusaka, Zambia